

WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maidens, wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna can hope to get its beneficial effects, and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy, the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package, and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere; one size only. Regular price 50 cents per bottle. Get a bottle today to have in the house when needed.



A COUNTERFEIT QUARTER

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

Deacon Wrenn, widower, huddled between two women, Miss Brown, a spinster of forty, who owned a house and lot, and the widow Norman, about the same age as Miss Brown, who owned a farm.

One day the deacon got stuck on a counterfeit quarter. The next time a tin peddler came along he offered it to the man in charge.

"Don't look right, deacon."

"Oh, I guess it's all right," was the reply.

"Lots of counterfeit around."

"You needn't be afraid of that."

It wasn't a square thing to do. The deacon knew it, and the peddler knew it. The peddler pocketed the coin and went away, but he made up his mind to get even. At the next house he stopped at he was told that the deacon was hanging out between the widow and the spinster, and he thought he saw his way clear. Three days later he returned and halted on the road opposite to where the farm was being sold. The deacon came walking out to the fence to say:

"Being you accepted that quarter you'll have to keep it."

"Oh, it isn't about the quarter. I just wanted to tell you a bit of news. You know the old maid Brown in the village, don't you?"

"Seems to me I've heard of her," replied the deacon in his cantankerous way.

"Well, an uncle of hers in California has died and left her \$15,000 cash. She's keeping it mighty quiet. Her wants some one to marry her for love and money."

Half an hour later the deacon was hitching up to drive to the village. Two hours later he was saying to the blushing old maid:

"Sarah, I'm alone and lonely. I've concluded to take another wife. Will you have me?"

Sarah could have said "Yes" in a second, but Sarah was no spring chicken. She also weighed and balanced things. She said "Yes" to two different men before, but with no witnesses present, and they had left her all forlorn. Therefore she replied:

"Deacon, I respect and admire you and believe you to be a sincere man. Think of this matter on your way home and then write me a letter."

The deacon jogged home and took his pen in hand and wrote. He didn't wait for the mail, but sent his message to the village by his hired man. It was straight talk, and the written answer was "Yes."

Four days had passed when the peddler appeared again. Deacon Wrenn was out in the woodshed drying his whiskers. As for him, he was so nearly baldheaded that it wouldn't pay to fool with him. He suspended operations to hear the peddler say:

"Another bit of news for you, old man, and you mustn't give it away. You've heard of the Widder Norman, neeb?"

"Yes, kinder heard."

"Got five children and never hoped to find a stipendiary for 'em, but this is a world of change. It seems as though a brother in New England who hadn't been heard of in twenty years, had turned up his toes the other day and left her \$30,000 in cold cash. She's keeping it all about it. There's a windmill man making crows at her, but she won't let on until she knows he loves her for herself and her five covey young uns. Don't breathe a hint to put him on to the deacon."

The deacon promised and finished his drying. As he dried he thought:

He thought of the difference between \$15,000 and \$30,000. An early hour in the evening found him at the Widow Norman's. They talked crops and weather for awhile, and then, with her five fatherless children standing around with their mouths open, he stated that he had long and secretly adored the mother and desired to make her his wife. She wouldn't believe it at first, but his assurances finally prevailed, and she said yes. For an hour afterward the children took turns sitting on their father's lap and pulling his dyed whiskers, and they called him "poppy" as he departed.

It has been said that Deacon Wrenn weighed and balanced things, and it may surprise the reader that he should tangle himself up with two engagements. He had figured it out that he could square things with the old maid for \$1,000 or for double that at the most. This would leave him \$28,000 clear, and that was a good enough bargain for any man. In a week he married the widow, and on the same day he called and offered Miss Brown a thousand big dollars. She drove him from the house in indignation. Then he learned that his wife had no brother and to do and leave her even 15 cents and that no windmill man had ever wanted her. He had just charged her with conspiracy to defraud a innocent-hearted man when he was arrested with a summons in a breach of promise suit, and when the case was finally called and tried it cost him his farm to make good the verdict. And then one day the peddler met him in the road and halted to say:

"I'm sorry news, but don't give it away. If you can get a divorce from your wife I can locate a widder who invested in Texas oil stock when it was only 5 cents on the dollar and has held on to it until it's now selling at 40."

"D—your widder and you, too!" replied the deacon as he passed on. He didn't even stop to pick up the counterfeit quarter thrown after him.

Denied the Impeachment.

H. C. Frick said one day of a certain trust:

"Of course they have their excuses and palliations. Who hasn't, even when caught red handed?"

"I remember a Pittsburgh divine who remonstrated with a tobaccoist for doing business on the Sabbath."

"Doing business?" shouted the tobaccoist indignantly. "You call selling cigars like these for 5 cents apiece business? Why, man, it's charity!"

Something Wrong.

The balloon pilot landed in the little backwoods village and told the latter the thrilling story of his escape.

"And at one time," he related, with dramatic force, "I was in a storm and sweeping over a vast desert. There was nothing to do but throw out sand and prepare for the worst. Gentlemen, at one time I felt as if I had lost my head and gone plumb crazy."

The oldest inhabitant slowly lit his pipe and drawled, with a sarcastic smile:

"You must have been plumb crazy, bub, to throw sand on a desert. Didn't you think there was enough sand there already?"—Chicago News.

What Intermittency Means.

Intermittency is that form of irregularity in which the pulse appears to drop a beat occasionally. In some instances it occurs regularly and two or three times per minute for several hours. Sometimes also it is very irregular and is noted a number of times within a few seconds and not again for a minute or more. This peculiarity generally causes much uneasiness. Yet, while it may be a very serious symptom and associated with grave and incurable disease of the heart, it often signifies merely a functional disturbance which is in nowise dangerous.

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a strong tonic, entirely free from alcohol.

Your Boy

No stimulation. No alcohol habit. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is a tonic for the young. Lowell, Mass.

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a strong tonic, entirely free from alcohol.

LEAVES ALL TO CANADA

England Avoids Part in Tariff Discussion

DOMINION'S HAND FREE

To Conduct Her Own Negotiations—The Question Comes Up in House of Commons—Premier, However, Declines an Interview.

London, March 22.—The tariff negotiations between the United States and Canada were the subject of questions in the House of Commons yesterday, certain members desiring to know whether the government proposed to assist Canada. "In view of the American threats to penalize Canadian imports and the danger of a tariff war," Premier Asquith stated that the Canadian government had been made fully aware that the good offices of the British government and Ambassador Bryce were at their disposal, but he declined to discuss the matter further, in view of the negotiations that were proceeding.

ITALIAN CABINET RESIGNS.

Seminole Out Because of Lack of Support for Shipping Subsidies.

Rome, March 22.—The Italian cabinet resigned yesterday. The retirement of the ministry, which formed on Dec. 10, 1909, with Baron Sidney Sonnino as premier, was due to the realization that the government's maritime shipping subsidies measure was doomed to defeat. The Italian ministers' programme, announced Feb. 11, provided for a \$6,000,000 subsidy in aid of Italian shipping. The government also proposed to give to the Italian Lloyd Steamship company a twenty-five year subvention for the transportation of mail. The proposals proved unpopular.

The fall of the cabinet, though it had been expected, occurred at a critical moment and unfortunately on the day of the arrival of German Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, who thus finds no government with which to confer. Premier Sonnino remained in power one hundred days, the exact duration of his ministry of 1909.

BEEF TRUST IS INDICTED.

U. S. District Attorney Also Files Bill for Its Dissolution.

Chicago, March 22.—Simultaneously with the return of indictments yesterday against the National Packing company and its subsidiary companies, charging violations of the antitrust law, United States District Attorney Sims also filed a bill in equity for dissolution of the alleged trust. The bill names not only the National Packing company, but the Armour, Swift and Morris companies and the individuals, companies and control these concern.

It is apparent from the bill and the indictments that the trust, which regards the National Packing company as the instrumentality through which, as alleged, the packers have been evading the anti-trust law, and by means of which they have been making their combination effective.

"LIL' ARTHUR'S" WOES.

Jack Johnson Dips Into Trouble in Chicago.

Chicago, March 22.—Jack Johnson was again in trouble yesterday over his persistent efforts to begin, via the boulevard of Chicago and other cities, the title of the world's most daring automobile driver. Johnson's latest escapade consisted in helping to hurl South Park Police Constable John Carver into the street, when the latter jumped on the footboard of one of the machines of Johnson and a fellow speed enthusiast. Officers of the south park declare that Johnson was the offender, and yesterday planned to take out a summons in the municipal court and give a bailiff a chance to capture the fighter before he leaves to settle his New York troubles.

Senate Favors Kenyon.

Washington, March 22.—The Senate committee on judiciary yesterday voted to report favorably the nomination of William H. Kenyon of Iowa, to be assistant attorney general, vice Wade H. Ellis, resigned.

Says the Insurgent Movement Is Not Sectional, But National.

In the March American Magazine, Ray Stannard Baker's article is entitled, "Is the East Also Insurgent?" This is the second political article on the insurgent movement that Mr. Baker has written. His first, "Is the Republican Party Breaking Up?" appeared in the February issue of the same periodical. Mr. Baker's conclusions reached after the most profound and attentive study of the political situation, both in the West and in the East, are, therefore, exceedingly interesting.

They are quoted in part as follows:—"All these facts show conclusively that the insurgent movement is not sectional in its character, nor is it limited to the western states. It has, indeed, had its earliest national impression and leadership in the West, but the East is following close behind. And the line in every part of the country is being drawn day by day, between those who believe that property interests should rule the nation and those who believe that the people should rule. The height of the conflict has by no means been reached, but it is rapidly approaching. There must be a new party alignment; there must be a clean-cut division between the conservative and progressive groups in this country. Every candidate for public office should be required to take his stand positively on one side or the other. From now on, not personality, not locality, not tradition, must govern us in the selection of public servants, but principle. And we must set our faces forward, full of faith in the future, full of faith in the American people."

HOW THE GRIP LEAVES THE BLOOD

This Maine Woman's Experience Shows Why a Good Tonic Is Necessary After Influenza.

An attack of grip debilitates the blood, reduces the vitality and leaves the system in a run-down condition that is sure to invite disease if not corrected.

It is a condition that calls emphatically for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic especially adapted to meet this need. They enable the blood to absorb oxygen, the great sustainer of organic life, they tone up the nerves and give vigor, strength and health to the debilitated system.

Proof of the tonic power of the pills is shown in the cure of Mrs. Martha J. Jordan, of No. 95 Parkman street, Farmington, Me.

"For four years," says Mrs. Jordan, "I suffered from the after-effects of the grip and was frequently confined to the bed for a week at a time. I was all run down, my stomach was weak and food distressed me. I had frequent vomiting spells and at night I would float till the gas affected my head. My kidneys were weak, liver sluggish and I was yellow as saffron. The least exertion made my heart flutter and I could hardly get my breath. I had sick headaches at least once a week which obliged me to give up all work. I was so sick I didn't want anyone to even speak to me and frequently I had dizzy spells when my head seemed to spin like a top and my sight was all blurred and my head ached as if it would burst."

"Reading about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills led me to try that medicine and I found relief almost from the first. A fair trial entirely cured me."

"My daughter was in poor health for two years from weakness common to girls of her age. She suffered intensely from pain. Dark spots that looked like bruises came out all over her body. I gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and she took them according to directions and cured. Now she is as well as can be."

Send today for a copy of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood." It is free.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

IN THREE STATES.

President a Guest in New York, Connecticut and Rhode Island.

New Haven, Conn., March 22.—President Taft arrived in this city at 9:45 o'clock yesterday. He entered a waiting automobile and was driven directly to Woodbridge hall, Yale, where, at 11 o'clock, he attended a meeting of the Yale corporation.

In New York, the president breakfasted in his car with Earl Grey, governor general of Canada and Collector Loeb, of the port of New York, his guests on the trip from Albany.

Ending his swing through the north central and eastern section of the country, President Taft last evening was in Providence, R. I., as the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the Manufacturing Jewelers and Silversmiths. Senators Nelson W. Aldrich and George F. Wetmore will also be guests.

DROWNED RELUCTANT GIRL.

Parnell Threw Her in When She Refused to Kiss Him.

Indianapolis, March 22.—Sarah Porter was drowned in the canal Saturday night. James Parnell, her suitor, was arrested on a charge of throwing the girl from the bridge.

The police say Sunday Parnell and Miss Porter had stopped on the bridge and the girl refused to kiss him. Parnell became angry and threw her over the rail. Parnell, seeing what he had done, jumped into the canal and tried to save her, but she sank and the body was not recovered for several hours.

GRAVESTONE IN CEILING.

Peculiar Location of Memorial a Mystery to Bostonians.

Boston, March 22.—How a gravestone 60 years old happened to be used as a ceiling of a School street house, is a mystery, which some old Bostonians are trying to unravel, following its disclosure by a party of freshmen. The stone was made for Mrs. Mercy F. Packard, the wife of Nahum Packard, who died in 1847 but whether it was rejected for another or contributed to the building from some graveyard, has not been ascertained.

Woman's Power Over Man.

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it she loses all, no one in the wide world can love her again as she adores. The woman who suffers from weakness and despondency of her spirit weakens and degenerates the power to carry the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her nobility and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a powerful remedy for women's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive, strengthening and health-giving medicine. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and builds. Medicine dealers sell it. No lower dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

From sick to well.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

If you have a sick headache, one dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will make you well. It cures all ailments of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. It is a powerful, pleasant, and health-giving medicine. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and builds. Medicine dealers sell it. No lower dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

For Headaches.

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.

Magazine Review

More Gold Means Higher Prices.

In their daily transactions, most men either do not think of gold at all, or they think of it as having a fixed and stable value. It is easier for us to say that "the price of wheat has risen five cents a bushel," than to say, "as compared with wheat, the price of gold has declined five per cent." Yet the two statements mean the same fundamentally. If, then, we substitute for wheat a composite unit of all commodities, and find that the price of this unit has advanced sixty-one per cent, in thirteen years, we can state this same fact by stating that gold has depreciated thirty-nine per cent, approximately, during this period.

But what causes gold to depreciate—that is, prices to rise? The cause is the same in the case of gold as in that of any other commodity—relatively cheaper cost of production. This cheaper cost shows in an increased supply of gold, and results in making it necessary to give a greater quantity of gold to get the same quantity of other things—Byron W. Belt in the April Everybody's.

The Survival of the Fittest.

Savage physiognomists took the nose as important because it stood out so prominently in the center of the face, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in "Success Magazine." Science explains that the reason it occupies such a prominent and central position is because it is the organ and index of the looseness of a man's senses, the delicacy and correctness of his taste and the depth and healthfulness of his breathing. Mouth and jaws have grown smaller; height and weight of body have fluctuated up and down, but in the main upward; brain weight has been most puzzlingly unaltered, but bones have steadily grown higher and larger and more prominent with every upward step of the human race in intellect and power.

There is no known primitive or inferior race with high, well-arched noses and horizontal nostrils opening downward. There is no highly developed superior race in which this form of nose is not dominant, though plenty of survivors of earlier types may be found.

There are, of course, many individual exceptions, but the successful races of all ages have ever prided themselves upon the height, the length and the straightness or straightness of their noses. If all their imprint upon our literature, our language and our institutions were to be blotted out, we should still remember Greece by the Greek nose and Rome by the Roman proboscis. Indeed, of all the triumphs and achievements of "the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome," nothing survives so widely and universally in the memory of the world as their noses.

A letter signed Teresa F. Thompson is published in the March American Magazine in the department of "The Pilgrim's Scrip," which brings an interesting point to the attention of Ray Stannard Baker, who has recently been writing a series of articles under the general heading of "The Spiritual Unrest." Part of the letter is as follows:

"I have read Mr. Baker's article, on 'The Spiritual Unrest,' in the American Magazine with interest, and I am surprised to find that they have proceeded without any estimate of the work done by the religious orders of the Catholic Church."

"Those outside the church do not seem to realize that men and women are still men and women when they have assumed a distinctive dress and bound themselves by vows to their chosen work. Surely in estimating the result of revealed religion at work in any large city, you should include first the large number of men and women in whose lives its power is so distinctly shown, and, secondly, the very much larger number under their care, teaching, or influence."

"I have not the statistics for the diocese of New York. They would be very gladly furnished you at the archbishop's office. In San Francisco, the assertion can be made that there is no form of dependence or want for which provision has not been made, in a beginning, at least, if not as yet adequately. The sick, the aged, the blind, the foundlings, the Magdalens, the destitute boys and girls, the poor in their homes, the children whose mothers work out by the day have orders, constantly recruited and devoted exclusively to their interests."

"One might quite safely say that you could spend every Sunday for a year visiting institutions in the archdiocese of San Francisco, where charity is dispensed, before exhausting the list. And San Francisco is not noted for holiness. Now, if holiness is primarily the knowledge of God's love of us, or, as David Starr Jordan expressed it, 'it is our part to express that love in terms of human helpfulness,' and if the church has found that human effort is best sustained by organization, system, control, as in the religious orders, that is where you must look for it, remembering always that it is voluntarily, unpaid, and unmeasured."

The Right Way to Handle River Traffic.

Within the past year there has sprung up on the Mississippi, and to a considerable extent on all our navigable rivers, a new movement toward transportation development, so radical and so remarkable that it has been difficult for the majority of the people to understand it. As if with a simultaneous impulse the leading river and railway traffic men have taken up the study of the river as a mover of cargoes of national importance, in combination with the railroads and ocean steamships, handling in part of their course the big barges, which the railways now carry with so much expense and so much difficulty. This radical change has so stirred the traffic men that in every city in the Mississippi valley it is turning new attention to the modernizing of river traffic.

It has brought to light several facts long lost sight of in the valley. One of these is that there are three principal essentials for any sort of river traffic, and that a good channel is but one of them. The other two are proper boats and proper terminals. It has also made it evident that every river terminal must have a railway connection and where possible a belt railway, in order that river and railway may work together with the greatest facility.

The passenger and freight business must be absolutely divorced, the cabins stripped off the freight hull, the wood replaced by steel, compartment bulkheads placed in the hull, and the deck open to the sky, broken by frequent and weather-tight hatches. Freight barges, propelled by strong towboats, offer the only solution for something like lake steamers, with engines and pilot house aft, and a long, hatched deck forward, equipped with two or three tall mast derricks for swinging freight to and from high banks, are the essentials for the local, cotton-collecting business.

With the boat, freight handling must be revolutionized. The negro roustabouts must be put off the river and the electric motor substituted for him. On the river to-day one piece of freight makes a load for one negro, so long as he is able to lift it. The lifting of an 800-pound box of bacon, which is the ordinary size that goes down the river, requires a gang of four to eight men, and sometimes sixteen or twenty are required to support this heavy load on the chain dogs and push and pull it by main force up a steep and slippery gully to the top of the bank. I have known a boat to take two or three hours to land two or three of these boxes.—From "To Make Old Miss Pay," in the April Technical World Magazine.



Anty Drudge Talks to a Woman Who Hasn't Tried the New Way of Washing.

Anty Drudge—"You poor unfortunate victim of the old-time washday habit! Why won't you wash in the Fels-Naptha way, and strike off the chains that bind you to the steaming washboiler and the all-day hard rub-rub on the washboard?"

If you really believed what we say about Fels-Naptha you would use it, wouldn't you?

But you think that it's too easy—impossible.

Many men are wealthy to-day because the majority thought the same thing about the telephone.

To you boiling seems necessary to thorough cleansing.

With soaps of the old sort it is. The clothes must be boiled in order to get the dirt out by rubbing.

Incidentally much of it gets rubbed in.

Fels-Naptha separates the dirt from the fabric in cool or lukewarm water.

Once separated it is easily rinsed away.

But you must remember that Fels-Naptha is made to be used in cool or lukewarm water, summer or winter.

Get Fels-Naptha to-day and follow directions on red and green wrapper.

fore it and it seems best what it likes to use most. It takes the attractive points and lets the rest go.

Sometimes no more than the tying of a ribbon or the distinctive fold of a lace. Style is intelligence. It means style—the study of color and draping and the magic of the proper line. It means knowing how to lift dress from being merely a covering, into making it a living part of oneself. It means the knowing how to select one's clothes and the knowing how to wear them.

Style is knowledge of self. Women should know themselves—how they really look and then how they would like to look. Intelligent dressing will change the one into the other."

The Right Way to Handle River Traffic.

Within the past year there has sprung up on the Mississippi, and to a considerable extent on all our navigable rivers, a new movement toward transportation development, so radical and so remarkable that it has been difficult for the majority of the people to understand it. As if with a simultaneous impulse the leading river and railway traffic men have taken up the study of the river as a mover of cargoes of national importance, in combination with the railroads and ocean steamships, handling in part of their course the big barges, which the railways now carry with so much expense and so much difficulty. This radical change has so stirred the traffic men that in every city in the Mississippi valley it is turning new attention to the modernizing of river traffic.

It has brought to light several facts long lost sight of in the valley. One of these is that there are three principal essentials for any sort of river traffic, and that a good channel is but one of them. The other two are proper boats and proper terminals. It has also made it evident that every river terminal must have a railway connection and where possible a belt railway, in order that river and railway may work together with the greatest facility.

The passenger and freight business must be absolutely divorced, the cabins stripped off the freight hull, the wood replaced by steel, compartment bulkheads placed in the hull, and the deck open to the sky, broken by frequent and weather-tight hatches. Freight barges, propelled by strong towboats, offer the only solution for something like lake steamers, with engines and pilot house aft, and a long, hatched deck forward, equipped with two or three tall mast derricks for swinging freight to and from high banks, are the essentials for the local, cotton-collecting business.

With the boat, freight handling must be revolutionized. The negro roustabouts must be put off the river and the electric motor substituted for him. On the river to-day one piece of freight makes a load for one negro, so long as he is able to lift it. The lifting of an 800-pound box of bacon, which is the ordinary size that goes down the river, requires a gang of four to eight men, and sometimes sixteen or twenty are required to support this heavy load on the chain dogs and push and pull it by main force up a steep and slippery gully to the top of the bank. I have known a boat to take two or three hours to land two or three of these boxes.—From "To Make Old Miss Pay," in the April Technical World Magazine.

Woman's Power Over Man.

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it she loses all, no one in the wide world can love her again as she adores. The woman who suffers from weakness and despondency of her spirit weakens and degenerates the power to carry the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her nobility and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a powerful remedy for women's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive, strengthening and health-giving medicine. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and builds. Medicine dealers sell it. No lower dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, S